O how I loue thee! how I dote on thee!

Enter Robin goodfellow.

Ob. Welcome good *Robin*: ſeeſt thou this ſweet ſight?
Her dotage now I do begin to pitty.
For meeting her of late behinde the wood,
Seeking ſweete ſauors for this hatefull foole,
I did vpbraid her, and fall out with her.
For ſhe his hairy temples then had rounded,
With coronet of freſh and fragrant flowers.
And that ſame dew which ſomtime on the buds,
VVas wont to ſwell like round & orient pearles;
Stood now within the pretty flouriets eies,
Like teares that did their owne diſgrace bewaile.
When I had at my pleaſure taunted her,
And ſhe in milde tearmes begd my patience,
I then did aske of her, her changeling childe,
Which ſtraight ſhe gaue me, and her Fairy ſent
To beare him to my Bower in Fairy Land.
And now I haue the boy, I will vndoe
This hatefull imperfection of her eies.
And gentle *Pucke*, take this transformed ſcalpe,
From off the head of this *Athenian* ſwaine;
That he awaking when the other do,
May all to *Athens* backe againe repaire,
And thinke no more of this nights accidents,
But as the fierce vexation of a dreame.
But firſt I will releaſe the Fairy Queene.

Be as thou waſt wont to be;
See as thou waſt wont to ſee.
Dians bud, or Cupids flower,
Hath ſuch force and bleſſed power.

Now my *Titania* wake you, my ſweete Queene.

Tita. My *Oberon*, what viſions haue I ſeene!
Me-thought I was enamored of an Aſſe.

Ob. There lies your loue.

Tita.

Tita. How came theſe th
Oh, how mine eies doth loat
Ob. Silence a while. *Robin*
Titania, muſicke call, and ſtri
Then common ſleepe; of all
Tita. Muſicke, ho muſicke,
Rob. When thou wak'ſt, wit
Ob. Sound muſick; come
And rocke the ground wher
Now thou and I are new in
And will to morrow midnig
Dance in Duke *Theſeus* houſ
And bleſſe it to all faire poſt
There ſhall the paires of fait
VVedded, with *Theſeus*, all
Rob. Fairy King, attend a
I do heare the morning Lark
Ob. Then my Queene in
Trip we after the nights ſha
VVe the Globe can compa
Swifter then the wandring
Tita. Come my Lord, an
Tell me how it came this ni
That I ſleeping heere was f
VVith theſe mortals on the

Enter Theſeus and all h

Theſ. Goe one of you, fin
For now our obſeruation is
And ſince we haue the vaw
My Loue ſhall heare the mu
Vncouple in the VVeſterne
Diſpatch I ſay, and finde th
VVe will faire Queene, vp
And marke the muſicall co
Of hounds and eccho in co